

I have always known that Yeshua loved me even as a young child. I was taught as a little child about the love that Yeshua has for me and there were many times as a young child that I could feel His love for me. I especially loved the songs we would sing in primary about Yeshua; those were always my favorite songs. There were times I would feel lonely and feel sorry for myself as a child, and I would write on a paper in my room, "Nobody loves me except for Heavenly Father and Jesus." This was something I could not deny.

As I grew up, I was the typical teenager living a typical teen life. When I was in 9<sup>th</sup> grade, I started going to an LDS seminary class during school. One day in seminary we watched a video on the life and death of Yeshua. This was the first time I had seen this video and by the end of the video I was in tears. It made such a huge impact on my life. I was so sad for what Yeshua had to suffer, and I remember feeling that I never wanted to sin again. I did not want to hurt Yeshua anymore. That was the first time I had a real desire to serve Him and love Him.

As I grew up I continued to love Yeshua, but as I look back I feel like I was a casual believer and not fully committed to Him. I just went through all of the steps believing I was following Him, but I did not fully grasp who He really was or did I strive to have a real relationship with Him.

As an adult I went through a very difficult time in my life where I was deeply hurt. It was so deep and difficult, I did not know how to find healing from this pain. It was several years of struggle and pain and hurt that was so deep. I did not know how to find peace with the situation or how to forgive. One day as I was seeking for healing, I broke down in tears. Many, many years of tears came flooding to me and I cried for a very long time crying to God to take this pain and heal me. As I was crying, all of a sudden this deep peace came over me and my whole body was vibrating very heavily especially in my hands and arms. I had no idea what was going on, but I was changed after that. It is very hard to explain what happened, but it was a wonderful experience that changed me. I no longer had this pain in my heart, but peace and a deep love for Yeshua.

In 2015, my mother passed away from cancer. The day she passed away, we spent the whole day at her house with my dad just being there for her and my dad; she was on hospice. I found a time to go into her room and be alone with her while the family was busy. I laid next to her and held her hand and told her how much I loved her and how much I was going to miss her and thanked her for being such a great mom. As I was laying there next to her she started gasping and panicking. My dad heard her and came in to give her more medicine, but while he was giving her medicine I prayed for her and sang to her until she calmed down. As the evening went on, I was exhausted and I felt it was time for me to go home. I just didn't think I could handle being there when she passed and I felt I had said my final goodbyes to her. She passed that night just after I left. I did not know what deep grief over the loss of a loved one was until that day. I cried all night after I found out she had passed. I prayed that the Lord would comfort mine and my families' weary souls as we dealt with a deep loss of our mother passing. As we prepared and had her funeral, Yeshua blessed me and I was given peace to carry on and I was no longer sad, but my grief turned into joy and peace. I could not have made it through this time without Yeshua.

When 2020 came, my whole world flipped upside down. Everything I thought I knew was being challenged. The leaders that I thought were of God, were doing the opposite of what I knew was truth. The people around me followed them, but I could not. When I saw that I had to either follow the rest of the people around me or follow Yeshua, I told Yeshua that I would follow Him no matter where it would lead me.

As I continued to navigate through this difficult time, I started asking questions and digging into the original documents of the history of the LDS church and started looking into the backgrounds of some of the leaders in the church. The more I studied, the more I realized that the things that I had been taught all of my life were not the truth and were full of lies and did not actually align with what Yeshua taught. When I realized all of this, I decided to leave the church.

As I continued on this path, I met people in the reign of the heavens who taught about the narrow way and how important it is for us to seek Yeshua and our Father with all of our hearts and that because of the curse, we need to be reconciled to our Father through Yeshua and that we need to receive agape love. I also learned about the baptism of the Set Apart Spirit. I was never taught about any of this in the church I grew up in. The LDS church said we received the Holy Ghost after hands were laid on our head, they never taught that we needed to receive the baptism of the Set Apart Spirit. I learned that I can have a personal relationship with Yeshua and our Father which is something I was never taught at church. I was always taught that if I lived a certain way, I would be worthy of going to heaven, but that is not the case at all; I am unclean and my works are as filthy rags.

I am still in awe of how wonderful and merciful our Father in Heaven is that He would give His only Son that we would not perish but have everlasting life. I am seeking Yeshua and striving to go down the narrow way so I can be reconciled with my Father.